

A, was lying across my legs, shot through the lungs, and was crying for water. I gave him some and got up to leave, but fell again; I found that my limbs were for the time paralyzed. I crawled down the hill, where I found the Thirteenth, or what was left of it. Willie Stone, of Company H, was lying on the field next morning seemingly dead. The ball went in at one temple just behind his eyes and out at the other. His eyes were both pushed out of their sockets. We marched that day down to the Chickahominy River. We left Stone lying on the ground. It was Saturday morning when we left; the battle was Friday evening. Wednesday following the man who owned the place went back to his home to see what had been done by the army. He heard a strange noise in the swamp. When he went down there he found young Stone crawling through the thicket hunting for water. Stone had revived and found that his eyes were out and took his fingers and put them back, but he was blind. F. J. Stone, at Stoneville, N. C., is his brother.

Sunday, all day, we were on the north side of the Chickahominy River; the enemy had destroyed the bridge and we had to build one of logs, which took all day Sunday and all Sunday night. During the day General Longstreet was swooping down on McClellan's troops to the south of the river. We could hear the cannon, musketry and the yells, but could do nothing until the bridge was done. Monday morning, July 2d, we crossed over and hurried on. When we struck the road where Longstreet fought Sunday it was indeed a woeful sight to behold; for acres and acres untold the enemy were lying in heaps. We passed by a nice-looking country house and before it was a stile or uplifting block and on it sat a Union soldier with his feet crossed and his gun between his legs, but he was dead and as stiff as the stone upon which he was sitting. He was wounded the evening before and came running with his gun in his hand and dropped down on the step, crossed his legs and died. We pushed on and overtook the enemy at Malvern Hill. The position that Garland's Brigade, and especially that of the Thirteenth Regiment, occupied was one of the most difficult and dangerous